

Register
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IN ADVANCE.
JANUARY 27, 1909.

MR. BRYAN.

As a great Commoner in whose purity of purpose men of all parties have absolute confidence, William J. Bryan has a great opportunity to render service to his fellows. That he will grasp this opportunity no one will doubt. He will do it from the lecture platform; he will do it in newspaper interviews; but the best of all he will do it through his own publication—the Commoner—a paper that is now steadily forging to the front because through its columns the American people may continually keep in touch with Mr. Bryan's opinion upon public questions and with his efforts for the public welfare.

Mr. Bryan announces that he has again assumed editorial charge of The Commoner and that he will give active, personal attention to the editorial department.

Men of all political parties have a deep and abiding interest in the fight which Mr. Bryan is to wage through the columns of The Commoner. It is a fight for the public welfare; a fight against the encroachment by special interests on the public interest; a fight for the protection of the men who, in professional office, on the farm, in counting room or in workshop give honest toil for their livelihood. It is a fight to preserve popular government as the fathers founded it.

In the initial number of The Commoner printed in 1901 Mr. Bryan said: "The Commoner will be satisfied if, by fidelity to the people, it proves its right to the name which has been chosen. The Commoner has proved its right to the name and because it is giving this proof in abundance The Commoner deserves the support of the American people."

Feeling that a wider circulation of The Commoner in our section will materially advance the democratic cause, and that a large per cent of our readers, as well as others who should be regular readers of our paper, will take pleasure in helping to increase The Commoner's influence in this community, we have made special arrangements with Mr. Bryan whereby we can furnish The Commoner and the Weekly Register at the exceptionally low rate of \$1.40 for one year. This special rate holds good for a limited time only. Orders should be sent direct to this office.

PREACHING VS. PRACTICE.

Theodore Roosevelt in any event has no position to attack Senator Lodge for the use of public property for private purposes. No President should found the foundation of the government ever need public property for his private benefit in a more open and audacious manner than the president. Mr. Roosevelt made the United States Navy the plaything of his children. With him a public trust has already become a family picnic. Nearly every college boat race at New London has witnessed the use of government ship by the President. The use of his family and the expense of the Treasury of the United States. A condemnation of the American people by Presidential order at the expense of the tax-payer in front of the President's summer cottage in order that he and his friends can vary the monotony of midsummer by a parade of warships and the welcome sound of the Presidential salute. Until Congress provided for his unofficial travels, Mr. Roosevelt, in the same spirit of economy, compelled railroads to furnish him and his family with free transportation, notwithstanding the rigid prohibition by the interstate commerce act of any preference to any citizen. The unprecedented use of American embassies in Europe by the Roosevelt family, exciting the hilarity of the European royal families, shocked the Americans at home and, knowing the facts, being guilty of American charlatanism by the inauspicious use of the etiquette of the Sun.

of the Treasury, where he can use his office to reward political service or to punish political opposition. The Roosevelt-Cortelyou president was a national scandal, and Taft is making a serious mistake in selecting Frank H. Hitchcock for the office of Postmaster-General, even though Mr. Hitchcock immediately resigns the Chairmanship of the Republican National Committee. Mr. Hitchcock in the Cabinet will be a source of continued and wholly unnecessary embarrassment to Taft. Granting that he is deserving of reward, why is it necessary to put him in command of the fourth class postmasters in the Southern and Western States, who are exempt from the civil-service restrictions, who are the driving gear of the Republican Federal machine in those States and who will control the delegates from those States to the Republican National Convention in 1912?

THE LEGISLATURE AND WHAT IT COSTS

Because State Auditor Arnold O. Socher refused to draw his warrant on the State Treasury on the requisition of the Clerk of the Senate and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House for the per diem of the attaches of the two houses on the ground that he had no legal authority to do so, an appropriation bill was passed to take effect from passage.

The position of the State Auditor was sustained by an opinion from Attorney General Conley when he stated that the Auditor had no legal authority to honor warrants on the treasury until an appropriation had been made for that purpose.

As a result of this complication, Chairman McCrum, from the committee on taxation and finance in the lower house reported a bill appropriating a sufficient sum to pay the per diem and mileage of the members of the legislature and the per diem of the attaches of both houses. The bill was passed under suspension of the rules.

The appropriation bill appropriates the following amounts:

Per diem of members.....	\$ 5,400.00
Mileage of members.....	1,125.30
Chief Clerk's per diem.....	550.00
Per diem Sergeant-at-Arms.....	225.00
Per diem Doorkeeper.....	180.00
Per diem Private Sec'y.....	8,100.00
Stenographers and Assistant Clerks.....	10,530.00
Committee Clerks.....	4,140.00
Pages.....	1,080.00
Other Assistants.....	1,350.00
Total for Senate.....	\$26,610.30

The bill appropriates the following amount for the House of Delegates:

Per diem of members.....	\$15,570.00
Mileage of members.....	3,600.00
Chief Clerk.....	550.00
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	225.00
Doorkeeper.....	180.00
Private Sec'y, Stenographers and Assistant Clerks.....	8,100.00
Committee Clerks.....	1,755.00
Other Assistants.....	1,630.00
Total for House.....	\$35,200.00

A REAL INVESTMENT.

Every year every local newspaper gives from 500 to 5,000 free lines for the benefit of the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other man. He ought to be supported, not because you like him or admire his writing, but because a local newspaper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be crowded with great thoughts but financially it is of more benefit than the teacher and preacher. Patronize your home paper; not charity, but as investment.—U. S. Senator David Davis.

MEETINGS AT THE CAPITAL

Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association, Monday, February 1. West Virginia branch of the American Poultry Association, February 1, at 7:30 p. m. State Live Stock Association, Tuesday, February 2. State Dairy Association, February 2, at 7:30 p. m. and Wednesday, February 3, in the forenoon. State Forestry Association, Wednesday afternoon February 3. General public meeting, Wednesday evening, February 3. Thirty seventh annual session of the State Grange, February 4-5-6.

A question directed toward the legislature and of more or less importence is this: If the state ment of the governor and the other bosses be true that the state treasury has plenty of money, and there are no deficits present or prospective why is all the power and influence of the party being devoted to an increase of taxes and a new all along the line? Yes, —Parkersburg Sentinel.

WATERLOO.

Protracted meeting is being held at Rifle Chapel, by Rev A S Riffe, Daniel Harris of Nat. has had a very severe cold for some time.

Mrs Minnie Cleek and children Otto and Johnnie, of Leon, were here Sunday and Monday visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Henry Riffe.

Will Greenlee, and Miss Thornton of Parkersburg, surprised their many friends here by getting married last week.

Wm Anderson has returned to his home at Danstown after a few days visit with his daughter, Mrs Cora Thornton of Waterloo.

Mrs Rachel McKinney has been quite ill for the past week.

John O Greenlee of North Point Pleasant, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mrs Ella Hill of Arbuckle, spent Sunday with Mrs Fannie Hill.

Chap Casto has returned home from the railroad and is on the sick list.

G W Knapp was a business visitor to Point Pleasant, Tuesday.

Quite an excitement was caused in this vicinity last week by Ephriam Sayre's dog going "m. d.," and biting several other dogs in this vicinity and near Arbuckle and Capehart. Quite a number of dogs have been killed and a few are being confined and carefully watched as the result.

Mr and Mrs J F M Hill were here Saturday and Sunday visiting their Aunt, Mrs Emeline Greenlee.

Mr Chas Buxton was here Saturday and Sunday, visiting his mother. Mrs Buxton joined him Sunday after paying a short visit to her parents, Mr and Mrs Andrew Dickens, at Buffalo.

Bird Stone was a visitor to Leon last week.

Master Strawther Buckalew of Gunville, was on the sick list last week.

Mr and Mrs Garrison McKinney and Perry Warner visited Leon, Thursday.

Grandma McKinney of Ten Mile is here visiting her son, Garrison McKinney.

Mr and Mrs Enosh Jeffers of Leon, were here Sunday, visiting her mother, Mrs Harriet Boles.

Master Willie Riffe has been on the sick list for several days.

H W Greenlee and son Frank and nephew Howard Greenlee, at tended lodge meeting at Leon, Saturday evening.

A year or so ago Wm H Taft said that if Roosevelt's policies were not carried out, Socialism was inevitable. Judging by the present state of affairs, how many is there who would not rather that things would change for the better even if "the better" were Socialism! Cleopatra.

MILLSTONE.

Miss Bessie Hereford, our aged and much respected instructor, was the guest of her parents near Ben Lomond, Saturday and Sunday.

We regret to announce that Mrs Jane Lanier is no better.

E L Withers of Mud Run was visiting his parents recently.

Wesley Harbour is still a frequent caller at Lonely Hollow. What is the attraction, Wes?

School is progressing nicely under the management of our young instructor, E L Withers. Hully gee! How I wish I attended school there.

John C McOleskie was a business caller at Mr Thomas Harbour's last week.

Born, to Wm Burris and wife, a girl.

Mr Morten Withers has just sent off another fine collection of furs. Good luck to the young trapper.

Harry Persinger of this place recently celebrated his twenty-first birthday. There were quite a number of young folks present, prominent among the number Lesta Harbour, Bertha Barnes, Morten Withers, Mrs Ella Tabit and Mollie Hereford.

Miss Edna Withers of Beale, attended Sunday School at Mt Carmel, Sunday. We were glad to welcome her in our fold again.

Mr and Mrs Alonzo Burris were visiting friends near Mud Run, recently.

James Siders one of our most respected young men, was the guest of Miss Mollie Hereford, last Sunday.

Morten and Brooke Withers were the pleasant guests of Mr and Mrs J D Campbell of Mud Run, last Wednesday.

W I Eads, our huckster, had the

misfortune to lose one of his work horses last week.

Mr Moses Dupon of Beale, was the guest of grandma Persinger, recently. Good luck to you, grandpa. Sun Flower.

MEN AT THE PLOW.

Just a thought in recognition of a fellow who seldom gets into the newspapers. He doesn't make much news. He knows a mighty little about the "city ways" of making money. He has a fine liking for clean financial methods and a hearty scorn for all that is crooked. Perhaps it is his manner of living that makes him want to be honest. Let that man see a problem play, one of those things that serve to satisfy the jaded appetite of metropolitan people, and you'll find a splash of red on his tanned cheek and will wonder how it is possible for women to be present. Tell him about bribery and stock jobbing and franchise stealing and a few of the thousand forms of gouging the public and you will jar his faith in the natural goodness of humanity. Just now this type of American citizen is following a plow. It is hard work. It puts a big ache in the back and callous on the hands. It destroys the complexion. It calls for brown overalls and perspiration. The man is happy in his work. He whistles as he trudges along in the furrow. He eludes to the horses and finds joy in the freedom of his life. He doesn't go into raptures over green fields, singing brooks and songs of birds. They are a part of his environment. They are routine, but he loves them just the same; but he feeds the world; he makes existence possible. He is the head of the procession in which are marching the doctor, the lawyer, the banker, the idler. He is the fountain head of wealth and prosperity. He is the creditor of humanity.

Cured of a Severe Attack of Bronchitis by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "On October 18th, last, my little three year old daughter contracted a severe cold which resulted in a bad case of bronchitis," says Mr W G Gibson, Lexington, Ky. "She lost the power of speech completely and was a very sick child. Fortunately we had a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and gave it to her according to the printed directions. On the second day she was a great deal better, and on the fifth day, Oct 23rd, she was entirely well of her cold and bronchitis, which I attribute to this splendid medicine. I recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy unreservedly as I have found it the surest, safest and quickest cure for colds, both for children and adults, of any I have ever used. For sale by G W M Hooff.

Evolution of Impertinent. Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wyellito said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords," he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."

Wanted—Salesman to sell on guaranteed Oils and Paints. Experience unnecessary. Extremely profitable offer to right party. The Glen Refining Company, Cleveland, Ohio. 12-16 tf

Coal Formation. Coal, both hard and soft, is altered and hardened vegetable matter, formed out of the remains of ancient plants. Roughly speaking, coal consists of from 80 to 95 per cent carbon mixed with a small proportion of various mineral substances, which remain as ash when coal is burned. In addition to these constituents coal contains, locked up within itself, a certain amount of gas, varying in quantity according to the kind of coal, the anthracite containing more and the bituminous less gas.

A Money Saver. Jenks—I've just given \$100 for this diamond ring for my wife. Jenks—It's a beauty! But isn't it rather—er—extravagant? Jenks—Not a bit. Think what it will save in gloves!

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA. At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Mason County, West Virginia, this 25th day of January, 1909, came being February 1909, the following order was entered: Elnauel S. Crookham and Harriet E. Crookham, Plaintiffs, vs. Euella Crookham and others, Defendants. In the Circuit Court of Mason County, West Virginia. The object of the above entitled cause is to have partition made of the real estate situated in Mason County, West Virginia, of which Euella Crookham died in the time of her death, among the heirs at law of said Euella Crookham. And it appearing by the affidavit of Bird Stone filed in the above entitled cause, as ruler, that the defendants, Charles L. Crookham, Madeline Crookham, Smith S. Crookham, Virginia E. Barrow, Mary Kinney, R. D. Miller, J. A. Grant, Kaye A. Miller, Annetta M. Blinn, Harry E. Blinn, Soudner Miller, Anna E. Miller, Clemmie Miller, are dead and all non residents of the state of West Virginia. It is therefore ordered that each of said non-resident defendants above named, do send here within one month from the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interests in said suit. A copy—Tested: CHAS. BUXTON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Mason County, West Virginia. J. E. HELLER, Sol. Jan. 27-4w

YE EDITOR'S WEDDING.

Gayford Sentinel: This is the first instance in several years of newspaper work that the writer has dared to tell about a wedding, for fear of getting looked and does so with a keen relish. The bridegroom is an editor and is not popular and is not a popular and accomplished leader of society. In fact he doesn't know as much about it as a rabbit.

His hair is red and the freckles on his face crowd each other for room. In the dusk it is hard to distinguish him from a telephone pole. He has never considered that the future looked bright or promising. It has always kept him too busy paying his bills to have any dreams about future greatness.

He is just a common sort of fellow and claims distinction only in that he is a Kansan from the soles of his clumsy feet to the top of his head. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs N J White and was born and reared in the Solomon valley. Judging from the job she has taken on her hands, she's a young lady of more than ordinary nerve.

HONOR THY MOTHER!

Read, ponder, and out this out and put in your Bible. "Honor thy dear old mother." Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowing deep furrows on her cheeks—is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are shrunken thin, but those are the lips that have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheek. They are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never never fade. Ah! yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she now is she will go further, and reach down lower for you than any other person on earth; you cannot walk into the midnight where she can't see you; can't enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach—that she may kiss and bless you, is evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you of your virtues, until you almost feel that your soul is disfigured by hypocrisy. Love her tenderly and cheer her closing years with holy devotion.

GAMBLING SYSTEMS.

The Chances Are Always Vastly Against the Player. Just a word about systems of gambling followed by various players. Their name is legion—some plausible, some ridiculous, some based on elaborate calculations, some giving wonderful results on paper, and all falling woefully at the tables.

"After fifteen years of experience at Monte Carlo," writes a newspaper correspondent, "costing a sum I should be ashamed to name, after a thorough investigation of more than 400 different systems and progressions, after having employed a mathematician, I can say with certainty that it is absolutely impossible for any system to win at Monte Carlo. Sir Hiram Maxim is wrong when he says the chances are to one against the player. I say they are a hundred to one against the player."

This is rather an overstatement, for a few players do win, by luck, not by system, or by a system based on luck, as when a man backs the number of his hotel room or a woman backs her age. Perhaps 2 or 3 per cent of the players win occasionally, and the rest lose not only because of the bank's percentage and the restraining maximum, but because this is a struggle between a man and a machine—a man with nerves and emotions, a machine with no nerves and no emotions. Let the system be ever so perfect, the gambler with strength of will to follow it has not yet been born. If he had such strength of will, he would not be a gambler.—Cleveland Moffett in Success Magazine.

Rather Ambiguous. When Weber and Fields were playing together a couple of husky western visitors, seeing New York for the first time, dropped into the Weber-Fields Museum of Drama to see the show.

"Which is Weber and which is Fields?" asked one, who forgot what a programme was for. "Darned if I know," replied the other. "But whichever it was, I'd rather be the other one."—Bohemian Magazine.

Missed the Accessories. "I hear you are receiving attentions from an actor."

"Yes, and I think he would propose if I could rig up a spot light in the parlor and sort of arrange the piano for a little solo music."—Kansas City Journal.

Wonderful Effect. "How Howard—Isn't it wonderful what force Niagara has? Mrs. Talk-much—Marvelous! Do you know, when I first saw it for a full moment I couldn't speak."—Brooklyn Life.

A Real Tumbler. "I saw a goblet today made of bone."

"Fah! I saw a tumbler made of flesh and blood last night."

"Where?"

"At the circus."

Of noise alone is born the inward sense of silence, and from action springs alone the inward knowledge of true love and faith.—MacDonald.

A STEAMER SMOKING ROOM STORY.

(Original.) In the smoking room of an ocean liner they were telling stories of disappearances at sea. This is one of them as told by an elderly American gentleman:

"I was crossing from Southampton to New York. We had among the passengers a jolly devil may care young Englishman named Trevor, who was the life of the ship. He was especially a favorite with the ladies, though he seemed to prefer the society of men, spending a lot of time in the smoking room.

"There was a middle aged passenger aboard, with a wife twenty years his junior. We hadn't been out three days before the young wife was daff about Trevor and the husband green with jealousy. Then there was an old maid who would sit moping on deck till Trevor appeared, when she would languish till he joined her and look incessantly happy if he did so for even a few minutes. And so I could go on mentioning various women, all of whom were more or less affected. Trevor singled me out for his principal companion, and we used to sit in his stateroom by the hour chatting and smoking. On one occasion I rallied him on the preference shown him by the young married woman.

"One morning after the breakfast hour we missed Trevor in the smoking room. At noon a steward came to me as Trevor's most intimate associate and told me that my friend's room was locked and no amount of knocking could elicit a reply. The ship's carpenter was called. I went with him, and he forced the door. The room was empty.

"There could have been no means of egress for the occupant except the portholes. It seemed to me that he would have had difficulty in getting through one of them, but there is no knowing what one may accomplish in crawling through small space, especially if given abnormal strength by insanity, though some thought Trevor had crawled out in his sleep.

"We were a dull company for the rest of the voyage. The young wife didn't attempt to conceal her emotion, and her husband looked as if he would have liked to help Trevor make way with himself. Some of the men even hinted that the husband had something to do with Trevor's disappearance, but this supposition did not gain favor with the rest. Indeed, it was absurd on its face.

"We reached New York without the reappearance of the favorite or a solution of the problem. The purser broke open Trevor's trunk in the hope of learning more of his identity than his mere name, but the information was not forthcoming. So the case was set down as one of those mysterious disappearances that are never to be explained.

"Now comes one of the strangest happenings of all my life. Talk of coincidences, I never have heard or read of anything to beat what I'm going to tell you. Three years later I went from my home in Connecticut to the Pacific coast partly on business and partly to attend the wedding of a niece of mine. I reached her home several days before the wedding and when introduced to the groom expectant stood paralyzed with astonishment.

"He was Trevor.

"He turned red and white and was evidently at first bent on denying his identity. Then he laughed and said: 'Yes; we've met before. There's an explanation—not much to my credit I confess, but it might have been more to my discredit if I hadn't done what I did, though to tell the truth I chose a method that was rather acceptable to a young scapegrace than an older man. Do you remember the young married woman who—'

"Set her husband wild by going wild herself about you? Yes; go on." "She was wild true enough—so wild I couldn't control her. She was bent on ruining three persons, her husband, herself and me. I made a confidant of the captain and proposed to make a stowaway of myself for the rest of the voyage to get out of her way. He offered to stow me in his cabin instead, and I accepted the offer. Mighty good man, the captain, and first class at keeping a secret. I arranged the disappearance and, to prevent the news reaching home before I could cable, removed anything that would point to my address. But heavens, how did I come to get engaged to your niece?"

"Why didn't you confide in me? I asked.

"Captain said confide in no one or he would have nothing to do with the matter."

"To all this the bride expectant listened with eyes and ears wide open. 'Well, I declare!' she said at the finish. 'If I had heard the story which is the name of the principle, I would have known it was you. Uncle, do you think I'm safe in marrying such a man?' Then to her fiancé, 'Why haven't you confessed this to me with other things?'

"How would it look for me to tell you that I had to disappear to get away from a woman?"

"Right you are," said I. 'No truly modest man could have done it.'"

"I found that my niece's father (my sister's husband) had been furnished all the evidence required to prove that Trevor was a younger son of a British nobleman. He had been a ranchman since coming to America and would not go back to England on any account."

"Next!" cried one of the listeners. "That was a good one if it was made out of whole cloth."

EUGENE HOLMES BURT.

Not Her Choice. An east side resident tells of the following conversation heard at a breakfast table between a mother and a small child. The mother in question was repropriming her daughter for speaking unkindly of her father.

"You never hear me speak in such a disrespectful manner of your father," she contended.

"Well, mamma, but you choosed him; I didn't."—Portland Oregonian.

Good Word For Vella. "It is those big vells that fasten down tight under the chin and ears that I want to put in a good word for," said the bacteriologist. "It may be that they ruin the eyes and shut out a lot of fresh air, as some folk claim, but they prevent women from putting dirty pieces of money into their mouths and so keep enough germs out of the system to make up for the other disadvantages."—New York Press.

A Language Struggle. In the Naples hotel, desiring a fresh towel, rang for a chambermaid and made his request in what he supposed was the language of the country. Meeting a blank face, he tried French and then German, but in vain. A little out of temper, he said: "Why don't you speak English?" "If do, sir," was the reply.—Travel.

Kaffirs Like Liquor. The British consul-general at Lourenço Marques, in a report to the British foreign office on the value of the Kafir trade, mentions that the Kafirs of that colony employed in the Transvaal spend of the wages they bring back with them every year \$2,500,000 in drink, and there are only about 50,000 of them.

MR. BRYAN IN 1909

The fight which Mr. Bryan has made through the Commoner and on the stump will be continued with unceasing energy during the year 1909.

Mr Bryan has again assumed editorial charge of The Commoner and will give this department his active, personal attention.

All earnest, patriotic Americans are invited to join him in a Special Campaign of Education to be inaugurated through the Commoner and the democratic press.

The government reforms for which Mr. Bryan is laboring are of vital importance to the welfare of the people.

He should have the active support of those who want to see the government administered in the interest of the many instead of the few.

Join the movement for aggressive action by accepting our special clubbing offer for one year.

The Weekly Register and Commoner, Both for \$1.40.

All clubbing subscription should be made payable to the Weekly Register, Point Pleasant, W. Va.

OUR STOCK

IS COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

Fine Watches, Rich Cut Glass, Silverware in Sterling and Plate.

Beautiful Line of Umbrellas and Parasols.

An entire new stock of Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Belt Pins, Back Combs and Jewelry.

Toilet Ware in Sterling, Ebony and Silver Plate

ASK TO SEE OUR LINE OF FOUNTAIN PENS, CLOCKS, CHAFING DISHES, BRASS CANDLESTICKS, ETC.

Remember that in buying for two stores we get better prices and give our customers the benefit.

Your careful inspection of our stock invited at all times—all goods engraved free.

UHRIG, Gallipolis, Ohio. Your Jeweler. Point Pleasant, W. Va. WHITE FRONT STORES

FILSON BROS. HARDWARE.

TIPPETT'S BARGAINS

OUR CREED:

We believe that honest goods can be sold to honest men by honest methods. We believe in the goods we are selling and in our ability to show results. We believe in working, not waiting; in laughing, not crying; in boosting, not knocking, and in the pleasure of doing business.

We believe that a man gets what he goes after. That one order today is worth two tomorrow.

We believe in courtesy and kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship and in honest competition.

We believe in increasing our trade. We are after you for Xmas and all the New Year. Bargains we have and the goods. Open nights until Xmas.

Tippett's Furniture Establishment Point Pleasant, W. Va.